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THE FARMER.

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SLOBBERING IN HORSES.

At this season of the year, horses that are kept upon grass are troubled with what is considered a disease called slobbering. It is a profuse discharge of watery matter from the mouth, which undoubtedly comes from the stomach. Sometimes it is discharged in almost a continual stream, and at other times the horse lets it from his mouth at short intervals. The horse appears somewhat dull and sleepy at the time, and does not thrive so well as when not attended with this discharge or salivation. What is the cause of this is often asked, and what is the cure? The cure is very simple and easy. Put the horse up to hay or dry food, and it will soon cease. The cause is not so easily told. It has generally been ascribed to some one plant which it is supposed the horse has eaten; and in different parts of the country it is attributed to different plants. In the middle and southern states it is thought that the spotted spurge, (*Euphorbium Maculatum*), is the cause of it, and a long article appeared not long since in the Farmer's Cabinet the purport of which was to prove this to be the cause. But here in Maine, horses are troubled with this complaint as much as they are further south or west; and yet we have never seen this plant in the pastures of Maine, and we presume it does not grow in this vicinity, at least if it does in any part of the state. So that cannot be the only cause. Here, some attribute it to Lobelia. This grows abundantly in our pastures, but we doubt if horses eat much of it. They may occasionally take a nip of it when biting off the grass, but they do not use it as an article of diet, by any means. Besides we have known horses to slobber when feeding in pastures where none of the Lobelia could be found. Others attribute the complaint to the eating of Canada thistles. The horse is not very fond of the thistle until it begins to blossom, when they like to eat off the tops, and this is very nearly at the time of year that the slobbering commences. Yet we have seen horses that run in pastures where not a thistle was to be found slobber most copiously, while one which run in a pasture where thistles were abundant did not slobber any. This we think proves that Canada thistles cannot be the sole cause. What then is the cause of it? We are not certain what it is, but will venture a guess with the rest of you. We are inclined to think that all the grasses and plants which the horse takes into his stomach contribute to produce salivation, provided the state of the horse's stomach is also in the right state to assist in the operation. The horse, being kept at grass, must as a natural consequence have his digestive organs in quite a different state from what they are when kept on dry food. The salivation commences at a season of the year when the grasses are most succulent, and are themselves undergoing a change in their juices, and beginning to blossom preparatory to perfecting the seed. This being the case the fermentation in food, if you please so to call the change which goes on in the horses stomach, causes the flow of more fluid matter than the system requires, and nature, ever ready to relieve, throws it off in this way. We do not assert this to be the true cause, but it appears to us more likely to be the true one, than any other explanation that has been advanced. We have seen horses slobber in the winter as profusely as they ever did in the summer. We once had a horse that was so affect-

ed in the month of February, when the snow was on the ground. We examined his hay and could find neither Lobelia nor thistles, and yet we presume it was owing to some particular state or condition of the hay, for by keeping him upon cut straw a day or two the flow of saliva ceased. Connected with this subject, we wish to ask another question. Did you ever know a horse to be hoven, or in other words to swell up and die as neat cattle sometimes do, in consequence of eating too much green stuff, such as clover &c.? We have never seen a horse so affected. But we have seen a horse that had broken into a field of clover and eaten till he brought on the slobbers, while had an ox eaten the same amount of that same clover he would in all probability have been hoven, and died unless medical relief had been given.

From these facts and observations we are inclined to the belief, that the complaint in question is caused by the peculiar state of the grass united with the peculiar condition of the stomach, that receives those grasses, and not to any one plant, and that it is, under existing circumstances a salutary operation for the time being.

INNOCULATING FRUIT TREES.

From this time to the latter part of August is the proper season for budding or inoculating trees. For the stone fruits such as plums, peaches, and cherries this operation is thought to be preferable to grafting, because the gum which exudes from the stocks when cut, is apt to cover the lower part of the scion and prevent its joining firmly to the stock. It is also a convenient way to propagate small shrubs, and to secure varieties of fruits the same season when grafts have been set and failed to take. The operation is very simple and well known to many, but the following directions from Loudon will not be useless to the young beginner.

SHIELD, OR T BUDDING IS THUS PERFORMED.

"Fix on a smooth part of the stock, rather from than towards the sun, and of a height depending as in grafting, on whether dwarf, half or whole standard trees are desired, then with the budding knife make a horizontal cut across the rind, quite through to the firm wood, from the middle of the transverse cut, make a slit downward, perpendicularly an inch or more long quite down to the wood. This done, proceed with all expedition to take off a bud, holding a cutting or scion in one hand with the thickest end outward, and with the knife in the other hand, enter it about one inch or more below a bud, cutting near half way into the wood of the shoot, continuing it with one clean slanting cut, about half an inch or more above the bud, so deep as to take off part of the wood along with it, the whole about an inch and a half long, then directly with the thumb and finger, or point of the knife slip off the woody part remaining to the bud, which done, observe whether the eye or the gem of the bud remains perfect; if not, and a little hole appears in that part, it is improper. or as the gardeners express it, the bud has lost its root and another must be prepared. This done, placing the back part of the bud or shield between your lips, expeditiously with the flat haft of the knife separate the bark of the stock on each side of the perpendicular cut clear to the wood for the admission of the bud which directly slips down close between the wood and bark, to the bottom of the slit. The next operation is to cut off the top part of the shield even with the horizontal first made cut, in order to let it completely into its place, and to join exact-

ly the upper edge of the shield with the transverse cut, that the descending sap may immediately enter the bark of the shield and produce granulated matter between it and the wood, so as to effect a union. The parts are now to be immediately bound round with a ligament of fresh bast (bass wood bark, or yarn will answer,) previously soaked in water to render it pliable and tough, beginning a little below the bottom of the perpendicular slit, proceeding upwards closely round every part except over the eye of the bud, continue it a little above the horizontal cut, not too tight, but just sufficient to exclude the air, the sun and the wet."

It has been found that our wild cherry trees make very excellent stocks for engrafting the better varieties upon; and it would be advisable to use them for that purpose.

There is another mode of budding not much used, called scollop budding, which may be done any time of year, tho' it is not so sure a mode as the first named. It is done by "paring a tongue shaped section of bark from the side of the stock, and in taking a similar section from the shoot of buds, in neither case removing the wood. The section or shield containing the bud is then laid on the corresponding scollop in the stock, its upper edge fitting exactly as in shield or T budding and at least one of its edges." Or in other words, it consists in merely fitting a patch with a bud upon it into a cut upon the stock.

Young lads can very advantageously amuse themselves by trying their hand occasionally in budding or inoculating, and thereby obtain practical skill that will be useful to them. It is no matter what the stock or bud is for this purpose. The skill can as well be acquired by taking off a bud and setting it into the same stock again as in any other way.

DON'T BEGIN YOUR HAYING TOO EARLY.

Some people are anxious to begin their haying before the grass is fit for it, and we venture to say that this will be the case this season. Grass has had but a short time to grow, it has run up fast, in the shade as it were, and cannot have (altho' it may be as tall as common,) matured the proper juices which make hay substantial and valuable. For this reason it would, be advisable to let the grass begin to ripen off a little before putting the scythe in. Of course every farmer will regulate his work so as to keep every department from crowding one upon the other, but where it can be done, and haying carried through in proper season, the farmer will be a gainer not to be over anxious to cut his grass too green.

Original.

ON THE COMPARATIVE PROFIT OF THE DIFFERENT BREEDS OF CATTLE.

MR. EDITOR:—I observe a correspondent writes in No. 27 of the current volume of your paper on this subject, over the signature of Inquirer, and as in conversation so in writing, where I can consistently with facts, experience &c., agree with the one I am conversing with, or noticing in writing, it is always agreeable to me. He makes one remark, which I like, we think too little on our business, and this is almost the only idea he brings forward which I believe beneficial to growers of stock, he says much in favor of what he calls the improved breed of our Black cattle. Now I lay it down as a sure rule, that that is the most profitable breed, which gives the most profit at the least expense of keep. As to his large foreign stock coming to maturity sooner than our native breed, experience tells me it is not so, if you will give the native breed as good keep, let them cost as much if you can, as his improved breed, the fact is, these great ex-

cesses of which he writes, are similar to the great lop eared hogs, which we formerly raised, to eat and not for profit, as we are too often disposed to run into extremes, some have obtained a worthless pocket edition of swine, the middle way comes nearest my rule, that the most profit is derived from those animals which give it, at the least expense. A neighbor with the same notion of 'Inquirer' at great expense obtained a great half blooded Durham cow of the improved breed as they were called. But he said it ruined his dairy and his hay mow, they eat much more, and gave less milk than the native breed used to; this he tested by keeping one of his native cows. True he said, if you wish to raise a great yoke of oxen at great expense the large cows may bring the largest calves, but even in this there is no profit. Feed well your native breed.

Original.

WASHINGTONIANISM.

Outrageous! ruinous! destructive! I am a ruined man, oh these Washingtonians have ruined me, yes they have not only destroyed my business, but the good citizens who are distilling spirits, and those who are engaged in importing rum, brandy &c., into the nation. Do they think how many good souls they are ruining? Oh I am thrown out of employment by their societies, and not only I, but all shanty keepers, we alike groan under the great evil they are bringing upon the community, we can no longer fill the gutter with our neighbor, no longer send home drunkards to their wives, to show their sympathies and good nature in nursing them if they are not turned out in a storm. Now do Mr. Editor take back what you have said to encourage those wretched Washingtonians, and beg of them not to destroy me and a thousand other poor rum-sellers.

Original.

NEWPORT. &c.

Providence R. I. June 20, 1841.

MR. EDITOR:—I still find myself in the good land of ROGER WILLIAMS, the land of onions and johny cake, in a good hotel in this goodly city, concerning which I will speak by and by, first however, taking you back to the place I last left you, and bringing you along with us, so that in your minds eye you may catch a glance of every thing either novel or interesting.

Leaving Bristol, we took the small, but beautiful Steamer, King Philip, and proceeded straightway to Fall River Mass. This town is situated on Mount Hope Bay, about 8 miles from Bristol, and as the afternoon was fine, the boat good, the company agreeable, and the scenery the most beautiful that can be imagined, we found no great difficulty in being contented, at least, during so short a voyage. The first impressions of a stranger, on entering this village, are not of the most pleasing nature. The streets are generally narrow and crooked, but few ornamental trees can be seen, the locality of the village is uneven, and the smoke of manufactories, and the constant clatter of machinery are far from agreeable at first. This town is second only to Lowell in the U. S. for the number of its cotton factories, and it is not improbable that it may yet surpass that place. A large number of Irish laborers are employed in the different manufactories, particularly the iron and calico works. We visited the Atheneum in this town, which contains an excellent library, and a valuable collection of Minerals, besides many curiosities both of nature and art. This town was the theatre of the Avery tragedy, and a Yankee curiosity incited me to visit the famous "stack yard" where Sarah Maria Cornell was killed, and also the grave of the unfortunate girl.

Leaving Fall River, we took a stage coach for Newport, situated in the Southern end of R. I. The island is about 18 miles long and 3 wide, and as the road lay in near the centre of the island, we had a fine view of Narragansett bay on each side. With the exception of Newport, the island appears to be inhabited principally by farmers, and the fine fields of potatoes, corn and onions, and the air of neatness observable about their farm houses, were evident signs that their labor is not in vain. I could not refrain from noticing some publications, on the island which to Kennebeckers presents quite a novel appearance. Instead of 2 or 3 large barns appended to each farm house, as in Kennebec, we rarely noticed more than one small one, and to supply the deficiency, one or two acres of ground are inclosed near the house, as a stack yard, and we saw many stacks of hay which they were "summering over," as a stock for the ensuing winter. The manner of manuring the ground in many places on the island made such an impression on my mind, through the medium of several of my senses, that I shall not soon forget it. It seemed that the unwary menhaden who have sought these shores to pay their periodical visit, had been nabbed by these tillers of the soil, and straightway conveyed where they might find a grave other than "oceans stormy bed." To inter-so many bodies singly would require the labor of years, but to hasten this operation, the plough and harrow had been put in requisition, which although they might expedite the business, nevertheless failed to do it

faithfully, for the head, and now the tail, and anon the whole body of a fish might be seen peeping from its final resting place; and in some fields they seemed almost to cover the ground, like dead leaves which "strew the forest walks." A scorching June sun had imparted to these a peculiar influence, which a gentle Sea breeze wafted to our enraptured senses. We passed several fields of this description, and the effect they produced upon our olfactory senses is better felt than expressed. Our nasal organs forewarned us of our approach to these acres of putrefaction, and when we felt the full power of the odoriferous breeze, "he of the whip and rein," would charge us to "take short snuffs that there might be enough to go all round." Had one who could not experience our sensations, seen our company each with his handkerchief to his face, he most assuredly would have called it the 'vale of earthly tears.' Our good steeds however soon made their way through it, and we soon entered Newport, on the north, between a file of wind mills; six or eight of these winged corn grinders are placed along on either side of the road, which convey to the stranger an idea that the town is preparing for flight, and had Diogenes lived in these times, he would have admonished the people, as he did some of old, that they should tie the town lest it should emigrate.

Newport is noted for its fine situation, its salubrious air, and for being a resort for invalids from various parts of the U. S., during the warm season. During our short stay there I discovered nothing either so beautiful or interesting. The town is old and dull, and has evidently seen its best days. It formerly contained about double its present population, and almost every thing indicates that the town is taking retrograde steps. We visited a hill which commands a view of the town and the adjacent islands. The hill was fortified by the British during the revolution, and was evidently a stormy port, and no attempt was made on the part of the Colonists to wrest it from them. During the administration of the elder Adams, a magazine and other military works were commenced on the hill, but a change of parties ensuing, a stop was put to the operations, and the whole is now quietly occupied as a sheep pasture, and the little lambs frisked over the embankments, and leaped the entrenchments as gaily as if nature's hand had formed them for their own use and amusement.

The annual meeting of Friends was held in town while we were there, and as the inhabitants on Sunday, went to their meeting en masse, we joined the train, somewhat after the manner of Dr. Franklin in Philadelphia, until we came to a large meeting house, standing in a large yard, and by dint of a great deal of perseverance, we succeeded in elbowing our way to one of the doors, where we could see but not hear. For a time nothing was said, and the words of one of our modern Poets came into my mind, which commenced after the following manner:—

"Reader would'st thou truly know,
What peace and quiet are?
Wouldst thou find a refuge
From clamor and from care?
Wouldst thou enjoy deep solitude
While kind hearts are thee greeting?
Then go with me, I pray thee,
Into a Quaker's meeting."

Leaving Newport, we took the Steamboat, Balloon, for Prov. and arrived there about dark. The passage up Narragansett Bay was less pleasing than I anticipated. The natural scenery was much inferior to that on the Kennebec, and the land along the shores, in many places looked barren and uncultivated.

At Providence, we visited the Arcade, which is certainly a splendid building, and would be an ornament to any city in the world. We also went to Brown University, which is located on a hill in the northern part of the city. We were somewhat disappointed in the appearance of the College buildings, and enclosures. One of the buildings were built of bricks, and the others, I should suppose from appearances were wooden houses covered with a stone cement to give them the appearance of granite, reminding one forcibly of Esopa's fable of the ass, dressed in the skin of a lion. There is a want of ornamental trees in the immediate vicinity of the College, and the location is too much in the city to afford that quiet, and seclusion which is so particularly fitted to the student.

CHEMICAL, OR PREPARED MAUNRES

It is sometimes asked, and that too in a way indicating a belief that the question cannot be satisfactorily answered, what are the advantages that science has conferred on Agriculture? more than intimating that knowledge, so essential to all other pursuits, is of no value to the farmer. It is a sufficient reply to all this, to simply point to the articles named at the head of this paper; chemical, or prepared manures. For the present we shall confine ourselves to a single class, those derived from urine and night soil, or of which these furnish the most important part.

It may be said that the use of night soil has been known from the earliest ages as a manure. This is true, but its use has always been limited, owing to

prejudices arising from its disagreeable nature, and its offensive odor. The celebrated Swedish chemist, Berzelius, was among the first to call the attention of moderns to these substances by his analysis of them, which gave the following results:

Night Soil, 100 parts.	Urine, 1000 parts.
Water, 73.3	Water, 933.00
Vegetable matter and animal remains, 8.0	Urea, 30.10
Bile, 0.9	Sulphate of potash, 3.71
Albumen, 0.9	Sulphate of soda, 3.16
Peculiar and extractive matter, 2.7	Phosphate of soda, 2.94
Salts, 1.2	Muriate of soda (com. salt,) 4.45
Insoluble residue, 14.7	Phosphate of ammonia, 1.65
	Muriate of ammonia, 1.50
	Acetate of ammonia, 17.14
	Animal matters, 1.00
	Earthy phosphates and Fluete of lime } 1.00
	Silica and mucus, 0.35

The intelligent farmer will see at a glance that the matters enumerated in these tables constitute most efficient fertilizers, and in spite of their repulsive nature, the Flemish farmers have long been in the habit of mixing these stercoraceous matters with water, which, applied with much labor to their fields, gave a fertility unknown to the rest of Europe. Some 28 years since, Davy suggested to his countrymen, the English, that night soil was a very powerful manure, liable to decompose, soluble in water, and in whatever state it is used, furnishes abundant food for plants. He found, by experiment, that quick lime destroyed the disagreeable smell, and ascertained that it might be dried, pulverized, and delivered by drills at the time of sowing the seed. The manufacture from night soil of the valuable manure, called pondrette, belongs to the French. Nearly 40 years since, a chemist, M. Bridet, obtained a patent for his *poudre vegetative*, manufactured from the cesspools of Paris; and such was his success that similar manufactories were erected all over the country, particularly in the vicinity of large cities, so that what was once a nuisance, is now deemed of the greatest value.

In 1814, the French Royal Society of Agriculture granted a gold medal to Madame Vibert Duboul, who obtained a patent for fifteen years for her "Alkaline Vegetative powder." Her plan consisted in fermenting the most liquid parts of these matters, and mixing them with slacked lime afterwards, so as to form a powder much superior and more durable in its effects to common pondrette.

In 1818, the first manufactory of 'Urate' properly so called, was commenced near Paris, by the chemists Doulat & Co., and the product was submitted to the examination and test of a committee of chemists and agriculturalists, in which were included some of the ablest men of France. This committee reported that they had found the preparation so powerful on the dull soils, that they recommended it should only be employed by skillful and discriminating farmers. On good soils, or in large quantities, it gave such a growth of straw as to be fatal to the maturity of grain. The whole matter collected from the cesspools of Paris, is now converted into pondrette and urate, and is used by the farmers and gardeners principally within a circuit of 30 miles around Paris.

A new preparation called 'engrais animalize,' or disinfected night soil, has recently been entered upon at Paris, and a large manufactory has also been established at White Chapel, near London. It is made by mixing the night soil with a considerable quantity of very finely pulverized charcoal, and then drying the mass at a very gentle heat. Thus prepared it resembles the friable mould, rich and dark of an old hot bed, and is, totally devoid of smell. The English farmers, if we may judge from their reports and journals, are highly pleased with this manure, particularly as a dressing for turneps, giving them a quick start, which is of great importance with this root. There is another preparation called "Owen's Animalized Carbon," principally brought into England from the Baltic, one ton of which is equal to 25 bushels of crushed bones, while the cost is but little more than half as much. It probably differs little from the engrais animalize, except that it contains more carbon, and of course, is a less powerful manure.

There is a chemical preparation, called 'Seed Manure,' prepared by Messrs. Hodgson and Sampson, of Wakefield England, the composition of which is a secret, but the base of it is doubtless, urate, mixed with a portion of saccharine matter, ammonia, salt, and nitre. Their directions are as follows, and by following them Mr. Millburn and others have experienced the best effects on their crops.

"Dissolve 28 lb. of this manure in a pail by adding water in small quantities, stirring it at the same time, until the mixture is of the consistence of cream; it is then poured over the seed intended to be sown on an acre of land, and the whole repeatedly turned over, so that it appears one uniform mixture; the seed is then to be spread out thin, on the floor to dry, for ten or twelve hours, and mixed with a sufficient quantity of soot or any kind of ashes, to render it sufficiently firm."

ble or dry to be sown by the hand or by the drill."

Prof. Johnson in his valuable papers on manure, has the following remarks on these chemical preparations of night soil, particularly the carbonized class, which when properly made, he seems to consider preferable to any other of its mixtures.

"The preparation of the Messrs. Pottierin of the *engrais animalize* at London, is the same as that of M. Payen at Paris. It combines, and successfully too, the great object of driving off the water of nightsoil by a gentle heat, after all its gaseous matters have been absorbed, by mixing it with a portion of newly prepared carbon, in the finest possible state of division, than which, no known substance has such great powers of absorption of all gaseous matters like those which absorb in, and impart the disagreeable odor of nightsoil. The presence of the carbon in the manure thus prepared, is valuable in two ways; it gradually combines with the oxygen of the atmosphere, forming in the state of carbonic gas, the food of plants; and at the same time, all the gaseous matters of putrefaction, with which it is saturated, are thus preserved, stored up, as it were, for the use of the roots of the cultivator's crops; nothing is lost, the emission of the gases from the slowly dissolving charcoal, being so gradual, as to be almost, if not entirely, imperceptible to the senses."

The justly famous preparation, called as above, 'Urte,' may be very successfully imitated by the common farmer who will take the pains to provide a reservoir or cistern for the preservation of urine, with which, when wanted for distribution with its seed, he must mix gypsum or plaster till the urine is absorbed, and the mass sufficiently dry to sow with the drill or by hand. This is one of the most powerful preparations on dry or sandy soils that can well be imagined, and is one of which every farmer may avail himself to a greater or less degree.

There are at this present time, two manufactories of *prudefite* and *urate* in the vicinity of New York; and there is most abundant proof that it constitutes here as elsewhere the most valuable class of manures. That such manufactories will become common in the neighborhood of our principal cities and towns, where alone the materials are to be found, as the value of such manures, both for their efficiency and portability are better understood, we have no doubt. Their use is rapidly converting the vicinity of the principal European cities into a garden, and the use of these materials which once constituted the greatest nuisances and were most productive of diseases, into manures, will not have a better effect on the soil, than on the health of those congregated masses of human beings.—*Albany Cultivator*.

INOCULATION.

Where young plantations of fruit trees are cultivated, it is very desirable that there should be a certainty as to the fruit the trees will produce when planted in the fruit garden or orchard, a certainty rarely attainable, when trees are grown to maturity from the seed. The peach, apple, &c. do not often, from seeds, give the same fruit as the original tree; hence grafting or inoculation is resorted to, that no mistake may exist. The philosophy of budding or inoculation is very plain. While the layer of new wood for the season is forming, and after the descending juices have become thickened, the bark readily cleaves from the tree. If, at this time, a bud be carefully cut from the branch of another tree of the same species of family, and inserted in an incision made in the bark of the one it is wished to inoculate, it will adhere, become a part of the tree, and if that is headed down, the bud will, in its growth become the main stem or the tree itself. In this way the orchardist is able to be certain that he is cultivating the fruit he wishes, and the nurseryman that he is vending such trees as are required by his customers.

Apples, peaches, plums, quinces, and cherries, may be inoculated with success, if the operation is performed at the proper time, that is when the bark cleaves from the tree easily, and the juices have become of proper thickness. This time varies with the different varieties of fruit trees, and the best time can be ascertained most certainly by experiments on the trees themselves. The months of July and August are the best, and it will be found that nearly all fruit trees may be inoculated in the course of July. With budding, as with grafting, the nursery is the best place, and when pears are budded in quince, thorn, or apple stocks, they will be found to succeed better as fruit bearing trees, when put in as near the ground as possible. The bud to be inserted must be taken from the last year's growth of the tree, carefully separated from the wood so as not to injure the bud in the least, and inserted in a split of the bark in the stock in such a manner as to fit close in every part, and be well secured with strips of bass matting, wooden yarn, or other substances that will exclude the air, and confine the bark. Budding is so easy a process, and its results so certain, that while there is so much room for the improvement of our fruits, farmers should make themselves acquainted with the practice, and either by grafting or inoculation, do away the reproach so often well merited, of choosing rather to beg choice fruits of their neighbors, than to

take the little pains necessary to provide such fruits for themselves.—*Albany Cultivator*.

Mr. Spectator.—It is but few weeks since the utmost despondency prevailed about the coming harvest. It was continually exclaimed that the weather, was so cold and the ground so wet that the farmer could not work on his lands and that even if he should commit his seed to the earth, that it would decay before it could vegetate. Such were the universal complaints—such the want of faith in Him who has promised that while the earth endures, summer and winter should regularly succeed each other. Now, notwithstanding all these foreboding the promise of a fruitful season was never greater. The warm genial rains of the last two or three weeks have restored the grass which was injured by the drought of autumn and the ice of the winter, and which it was thought must be short. The grass is later than usual but will be more than an average crop.

Late springs are always desirable in this climate. When vegetation comes forward early, it is almost sure to be injured by late spring frosts. We subjoin a table of the comparative heat and moisture of the months of April May and June for the last 3 years.

Mean heat.			Moisture.		
April.	May.	June.	April.	May.	June.
deg.	deg.	deg.	inch.	inch.	inch.
1839 43.53	51.75	60.8	3.868	5.065	4.445
deg.	deg.	deg.			
1840 45.28	54.59	45.32	4.143	4.223	4.2
deg.	deg.	deg.			
1841 41.13	54.48	66.637	5.284	3.581	3.178

The cause of the superior luxuriance of the present season is only partially shown by the above table. June this year, has been warmer than in the two preceding years, but the moisture has been less. This however, has been more than counterbalanced by the moisture being more equally spread through the month.

In the months of May and June 1840, there were only 19 days in which it rained, but the quantity which fell in those two months was 8.423 inches. When in 1841 only 6.754 inches fell in the same month, but it rained in different days.—*Gardiner Spectator*. G.

A SHORT PATENT SERMON

ON IDLENESS.

I have selected the following words as a text for my present discourse:—

Thus at full length the pampered monarch lay,
Fattening in ease and slumbering life away.

My Hearers: notwithstanding that Industry, with her bran new broom, has swept ten thousand evils into the dust pan of oblivion, still if we look into the dark corners of this wide world, we shall find that the cobwebs of sloth, large and strong enough to entangle turkey buzzards, are yet hanging there, obscuring the few feeble rays of enterprise that yet glimmer in those benighted regions. The three-story Patagonian of the south wallows in the mire of indolence, and grows fat upon the grave of ignorance; the Lill pution Laplander of the North lolls in laziness, and willingly puts up with the cold porridge of poverty; the besmeared Hottentot of the East snoozes in his mud-built hut, careless of tomorrow's fare, and content to feed with the crumbs that fall from some stray angel's bread. But, my friends, while these half-finished miserable models of humanity are thus slumbering amid the stupefying vapors of ease, I want you to reflect upon what a sad condition their poor souls are in. Their thoughts never are thrust beyond the filthy circle of some selfish desire—their hearts lie soaking in the gastric fluid of their stomachs—their understandings are darker than the catacombs of Egypt—and their codes of morals are made up of nature's loose leaves, barely stuck together with the thin paste of instinct.

My dear friends—sloth is not wholly confined to the gloomy arena of heathenism. If often lies at the door of enlightenment, and rubs its slime upon the silken frock of refinement. I have seen it strew the parlors of the rich with sleepy poppies, and surround the poor man's cottage with noxious weeds. I have seen it take all the stiffening out of the stoutest energies of man, and cover youthful ambition with the blue mould of morbid idly; I have seen it so fasten itself upon the back of the sluggish traveller as to prevent him from moving from the track when the railroad car of death was hard upon his heels; and I have even seen people lie down and roll into their graves, like a lifeless log, too lazy to exert themselves in their own behalf; and I expect that when the last trump shall arouse them from their sepulchral slumbers, they will raise themselves upon their elbows, and growl like a dog with a sore foot because they have been disturbed so soon. When I pass by a country farm-house and find old hats, coats and breeches stuffed in at the windows, I know that the god of indolence is lounging there, in the midst of want, woe, and poverty—that the lank children of necessity are there running up to seed in the shade of neglect, unmoistened by the dews of moral instruction. I also know that idleness is pampered by the

pap of excessive wealth, and that where riches abundantly abound, the tares of sloth are yielding a bountiful harvest. Lazy fogs surround the head of him whom lucre has lulled to drowsiness, and he knows not how to shake off the lethargic incubus which sits upon its breast, and sticks faster than a blood-sucker, to a dead cat-fish. He eats, drinks and sleeps for the sake of diverting his attention from the lumbering wheels of Time that roll heavily by; and in the midst of his self-styled ease, there are no such convenient articles as peace and happiness to be found. Why, my friends, I have known men of wealth and respectability, whose physical faculties had become so paralyzed with indolence that it would require extra high pressure fever and ague to bring their muscles into active service. Yes, my dear hearers, I say I have seen such men; and one good chimney sweep is worth more in a well regulated and industrious community, than as many such as could be packed between the eastern cape of Africa and the outskirts of eternity.

O, my friends! I regret to say that idleness has of late become a fashionable accomplishment with too large a portion of our young population. Employment is getting to be thought vulgar, and a toil-hardened hand not fit to be offered for the acceptance of the fair sex. Give me a hard hand, a hard head, and a soft heart; but instead of which, soft hands, soft heads, and hard hearts, are now all the go in what the despicable pimps of etiquette call the beau monde. The caterpillars of sloth are making great havoc in our neglected juvenile nurseries. They are stripping our young shrubs of promise of their greenest foliage, and blighting the buds of enterprise as fast as they appear. If matters go on in this way much longer the rising generation will soon become fit for nothing but to be hung up as scare crows in the moral grain fields to frighten young men into habits of industry. Those who subsist, like wood-cocks, by suction, and wet their brazen brows with artificial sweat, are too numerous to mention. They are thicker than toads after a shower: they infest our public bar-rooms, and block up the avenues to prosperity. It requires a more powerful galvanic battery than I possess to reanimate their dying carcasses and set their dormant faculties in a healthy operation.

Arouse ye! arouse ye! ye sin-soaked sons of sloth, and, with your hands, lay the corner stones of your respective fortunes. Sow the seeds of industry in the days of your youth, and you will have the satisfaction of reaping a glorious harvest of plenty in the autumn of life. If you ever think of erecting for yourselves splendid temples of fame you must strip ambition of its robes of vanity, and commence the work forthwith. If you fall asleep when the edifice is half completed, the chances are ten to one that when you awake you will find it crushed to earth, and its ruins overgrown with the gray moss of despair. O, my friends! you must be up and doing, if you wish to prosper in this precarious world. Just keep on squandering life's blessed moments in the indulgence of sluggish dreams; and if you don't eventually slide into eternity shirtless, shifless and shoeless, then use my hat for a spit-box, and set me down as one of the humbugs of the age. But industry, my hearers, can clothe the tattered mendicant in scarlet and purple, and patch up the broken windows of want with the aid of that putty which abideth forever. Heaven hugs to its bosom the honest and the industrious of the sons of earth—and rocks the cradle of repose, where slumber the children of daily toil. Let us work while we live—and go to our long homes with the satisfaction of having done our duty to our Maker, to our neighbor, and to ourselves. So mote it be! Dow, Jr.
New England Farmer.

SALT VS. WORMS.

A friend who raises many vegetables for this market tells us he always strows salt over his grounds to destroy the worms. Cabbages are always liable to be destroyed by them and if half a spoonful of cheap salt should be placed near each cabbage plant it would prove a terror to these evil doers.—*Boston Cult*.

Time of sowing Buckwheat.—Our readers who are not experienced in this matter are reminded that if they sow with a view of saving the grain, they should have the seed in the ground as early as the third or fourth of July—some make a practice of sowing as early as the 25th of June.

If a crop of rye is now on the ground and is to be buried under the furrow remember to tie a shrub oak bush on the right hand side of the beam, that it may sweep down the green crop and lay it flat to be covered up with the furrow. One bushel of seed to the acre is abundant, and if buckwheat grew on the ground last season and the ground has not been stirred so as to cause the scattered seed of last year to vegetate, half a bushel of good seed will often prove enough for an acre.—*Bost. Cult*.

According to the returns made by the census taken at the Department of State, there are in North Carolina, two thousand six hundred and ninety-eight distilleries, which distill annually one million thirty-eight, thousand, seven hundred and forty-one Gallons of spiritous liquors. This is nearly double the number of distilleries in any other State in the Union.



AGRICULTURAL.

IRRIGATION.

This important branch of agricultural business, has not received its merited attention. In America it is, as yet, a novel practice; but on the eastern continents has been understood from the earliest times. The ancients highly commended this art, and attributed much to the great benefits received from it. The immortal Homer, in his *Iliad*, says—

"The peasant with his spade, a rill
Conducts from some pure fountain through his grove
Or garden, clearing the obstructed course."

Again, in his *Odyssey*, when describing the beauties of the garden of Alcinoüs—

"Amid
The lovely scene, two fountains welling forth,
One visits, into every part diffused,
The garden round."

So, also, Virgil, in his *Georgics*, expresses himself in as much the same terms—

[The quotation, untranslating, would be of no service to our readers generally, and we omit it.]

But not by the poets alone, has this improvement been spoken of as particularly beneficial to the soil. Strabo, and a multitude of historians, have recorded numerous instances of its adoption: in oriental countries, especially, often has been mentioned the fertility occasioned by canals led from the Tigris and Euphrates.

Among the Chinese, it has been in use up to the earliest dates of their records. They proceed on a magnificent scale, dividing their canals into frequent channels, whereby they secure immense returns. In Asia and Africa, much is attributed to their aqueducts, and a bountiful harvest relied upon wherever they exist. In some portions of the former country, particularly at Mysore, this subject is under the express auspices and control of government.

In the Milanese territory, a greater expanse of irrigation is exhibited than upon any other portion of Europe. Canals are seen running in every direction, and the lands adjacent present a scene of uncommon fecundity. Centuries ago, canals were established there, and the continuance of water in them, is an object of general solicitude. There also, they are kept in operation by the authority and protection of government.

It seems to be a matter of surprise, that attempts to irrigate, are not more frequently made in America. Our country, as a general thing, is amply provided with water privileges, and our soil in most places can be greatly improved by them. Arid and apparently worthless land can be rendered arable, even without manure, in many instances, by appropriating water to this purpose. We daily observe situations, naturally offering this advantage, without the smallest attempt being made to retain or lead the water aside. Flowing not unfrequently from some considerable elevation, it glides with velocity through lower lands, in one direct course, while the soil, a little more remote, might be doubled or trebled in value, by the influence of this element. The stream is allowed to pass by unheeded and is lost in some marsh or eventually in the ocean.

Tillage in America has progressed rapidly, in point of improvement, for the last few years. Superior inventions in agricultural instruments, are of almost daily occurrence, and it seems rather astonishing that this particular branch of cultivation should be so generally overlooked. Irrefragable are the testimonies of its benefits wherever it has been adopted.

N. E. Farmer.

ANOTHER TURN OF THE KALEIDOSCOPE.—Nothing is so destructive to young fowls, as *gapes*; unless it be when an old sow, perchance, gets into a crop, and devours a whole brood at a time. Chickens are easily relieved of *gapes* by the use of tobacco; in a way that we have explained in previous volumes of the *American Farmer*. We have often assisted in putting in force, the mode of practice there explained—for every reader knows there is a period, in the existence of every school boy, when, instead of being allowed quietly to hunt rabbits, shoot squirrels, rob hens' nests, skim the milk pans, catch cat-fish in the mill pond, slide on planks down long hillsides covered with frozen snow; tie cats together by the tail, gather long old stockings full of chestnuts, or put chestnut burrs under horses' tails—instead of being indulged without any restraint, in his very natural and innocent propensities to all these exercises, and pastimes, and petty

larcenies; every body on the farm seems to be exercising their ingenuity to keep the young chap at "work about something." The considerate father, the kind mother, the old colored woman nurse, even the elder sisters and brothers, as if in a spirit of envy, are ever on the look out for something to set the boy about, under that everlasting old excuse, only "to keep him out of mischief"!! If there is no body else to "keep watch over the life of poor Jack," there is sure to be an Aunt Anna, or an Aunt Polly, or some other industrious and benevolent lady, *d'un certain age*, who, Argus like, has the faculty of seeing behind as well before, and who, rather than let a school boy enjoy a rainy or a holiday, going about doing what he pleases, will make him go and drive up the geese, and help to "smoke the chickens"! In this way, *volens volens*, we learned to cure the *gapes*, and the only satisfaction for the play that was lost, was the mischievous pleasure of sometimes smoking them until we smoked the very breath out of their bodies. But in all our observation and practice in *poultry-ology*, we do not remember until now, to have heard of *goslings having the gapes*—but we have it now, from what we have all our lives been accustomed to regard as the highest authority in such matters, and so we submit the following directions—how

TO CURE GAPES IN GOSLINGS.—Bleed them well in the foot, give them a small pinch of snuff in a teaspoon full of water, put down their throats, three times a day, until cured. Do try it, says our author!—*Am Farmer*.

LOIN DISTEMPER IN HOGS.

In the November number of the *Farmers' Register* for 1838, I find a piece from the *Tennessee Farmer*, signed *Parvus Agricola*, entitled "loin distemper in hogs;" by which I suppose is meant the dragging of the loins and hind legs—not an uncommon disease with hogs. Why *Agricola* happened to stumble upon arsenic as a remedy for the above disease, I am at loss to conceive; unless indeed it was to rid the poor animal of his misery, and himself of further trouble, by speedy death, which I suppose would have been the case, had it have acted on the hog as on most other animals; but with them it is said to be innocuous, and although harmless, as it proved to be, it certainly did no good. Now his other remedy "of pouring hot tar over the loins of the hog," has some reason with it, and to which probably he is indebted for the cure.

It is to guard the inexperienced against the indiscriminate use of so deadly a medicine as arsenic, and to suggest a very simple, as well as efficient mode of treatment for the said disease, which I have been induced to notice the remarks of *Parvus Agricola*. My method of cure though, for aught I know, may be in common use, as it is very easily practised, and one that I should think would suggest itself to almost every observing man. But as we in Virginia, are in the habit of committing most of the minor details of our agricultural labors to others, the disease as well as the remedy, may have escaped the attention of the more reflecting, and of those most interested.

The dragging of the loins in hogs is occasioned, as I suppose, for I never dissected one, by a disease of the kidneys, which may or may not be occasioned by worms, as they are frequently found in that part of the animal: and the mode of treatment that I should think would most naturally suggest itself, would be to produce counter irritation on the surface, nearest the part affected. With this view, I make a small incision on each side of the spine, through the skin, just over the kidneys, and introduce into each incision one or two peas, beans, or grains of corn, as may be most convenient at the time, previously rolled in tar, and close the skin over them, thereby producing an issue over each kidney. The result has been, that in a few days the hog was restored to its legs again, and in a short time to its perfect health. This practice I have followed for some years, and in no instance have I seen it fail to produce a radical cure. An issue made in any other way would doubtless be equally efficacious. The above mode was adopted as the most simple that presented itself to my mind.

It was in this way, I presume, by pouring the hot tar over the loins of his hog, that *Parvus Agricola* effected a cure, and not by the use of arsenic; and conceiving mine to be the most simple and efficient remedy of the two, I have ventured to recommend it.

Should these desultory remarks be the means of prolonging the life of any good grunter, my object will have been attained; as, however grovelling an animal the hog may be in its nature, it nevertheless one of the indispensable of low-land Virginia husbandry; as a well stored smoke-house, and the contents freely used, makes honest and good negroes, to say nothing of other benefits and comforts derived.—*Farmers, Register*.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

It is with some mortification that a writer on this remnant of barbarism, finds himself under the necessity of treating it as an *American Subject*. A citizen of the United States approaches such a discussion in a spirit and with a feeling such as, we venture to, say no other member of civilized society would do. We call ourselves a free people, and are sometimes egotistical and vain-glorious enough to say, the only free people on earth. Satisfied and complacent as the people of this country may be in the general liberty they enjoy, and proud as the writer of these remarks is of our glorious form of government, of our excellent constitution and the noble institutions which it establishes and guarantees, it must be acknowledged, because the fact is too palpable for denial, that there is a feature in our national policy, grossly disgraceful enough of our system, to humble all our boasting, and almost enough so to neutralize our partialities for the patrimony which we inherit from our fathers. The truth is, our fathers left us free in form, but slaves in fact. They gave us a beautiful theory, but left it open at the same time to an almost unmitigated practical oppression. They left a legacy of liberty to the fortunate, but bequeathed a bitter bondage to the unfortunate! It is because it is thus free in all its other phases, that an American is unwilling to meet this feature of it. He can scarcely bring himself to believe even the evidence of his own senses—it is almost impossible to realize a palpable fact. Priding himself, as he has good right to do, in the superiority of his theoretical freedom, it is very difficult for him to recognise the local disease which renders the whole system unhealthy. Satisfied with the soundness of the general health, he would gladly disregard the local ulceration that is upon the body politic. Proud of the plumage which beautifies and adorns the national peacock, it looks like that gorgeous bird upon its blemishes. It is ashamed of its feet. Every citizen of the U. S. is free in every thing but thralldom to his fellow citizen. His government cannot oppress or imprison him but for crime. No foreigner can attack his personal freedom with impunity; and there is no power on earth that can curtail one of his privileges, but the man to whom he happens to owe two and sixpence. To that potent functionary of American society, he is a slave—as much a slave as the blackest and most abject cultivator of cotton in South Carolina or Georgia. He is worse; for while he can be shut up at any moment, at the will of the master who has bought him by giving a little earnest money in advance, that very master or monster, no matter by which name he be called, is in many states under no obligations to feed him. He has full authority for incarceration, but may let his victim starve to death if he pleases. Even in our own city and state, where we profess to have abolished imprisonment for debt, unfortunate men may, and many of them actually are entombed, literally entombed in living cemeteries, scarcely more ample in dimensions than the sepulchre of Napoleon at St. Helena, and in no respect more comfortable than Blackwell's Island; and this imprisonment too, without any obligation on the part of the creditor to furnish him with food or firing, without which, in the winter especially, he must of course perish from frost or famine; and from which fate he is only preserved in any season, by the mush and molasses which the city furnishes alike to the felon who has committed a murder, and to the civil delinquent who has been guilty of misfortune!

It is from this general view of the case, strengthened by the particular hardships and enormities of individual circumstances, which led us to the remark with which we commenced these strictures, that a citizen of the United States is naturally unwilling to look upon the Vandalism as American. It is certainly more germane to Algiers, and it would certainly be more American to combat it as a despotic feature in the monarchical governments which do not even pretend to "democratic freedom," than to bear our testimony against its iniquity, as a part of our own idolized system of human rights and human freedom.

It is our present purpose to "say our say," without regard to country, and "irrespective," as the abolitionists say, of our professions or our theories. Our theory of freedom in this respect is a farce, and our practice under it is a tragedy.

We are as well aware as others of the importance of the interest which it is the province of our journal to protect, of the great principles which it is its duty to develop and to advocate, and it is our intention in this article to keep them both in view. Our purpose is not particular, but general; and in urging the interests of the debtor, it is no part of it to deny the rights of the creditor. Our humanity shall by no means be inconsistent with the elevated philosophy which looks alike to the sufferings of the individual

and the great interests of the mass. So far from entertaining this narrow notion of the case, we intend to make it apparent before we close our remarks, that while we point out the sufferings of one class, the actual disadvantages to the other are none the less obvious, and that our present system is equally deleterious to both; in itself alike dishonorable to human nature, and to our national professions of freedom and philanthropy. The case presents no complicated questions of private right or civil policy, and its whole bearings may be fully considered, by looking a little into three simple points.

1. The rights and interests of the creditor.
2. The situation and rights of the debtor; and,
3. The grand principle on which these rights are founded in the great law of nature, as recognised in our system of government; let us look at them in this way.

First, the rights and interests of the creditor.

These rights are sacred, and we would be among the last to impair or disturb them. He who intrusts his property with another, has the *right to reclaim it* in any form that can reach it. He who receives that property, pledges not only what he thus receives, but his own estate, to make it good; and the law should lend its aid in enforcing payment; should make the debtor's property, to the last cent, the property of the creditor. We would not leave even the necessities of life exempt from the operation of this sacred pledge. A, in getting possession of what before belonged to B, transfers by that very act his own property to that amount to B, and B has, and should have full right to repossess himself of his own, according to the terms of the contract. There is no legitimate qualification of this right. He should have the privilege, if he choose to exercise it, of taking the debtor's bed from under him, and of seizing the last meal provided for his family, while the contract remained unannulled by personal compromise,* or by the salutary interposition of a bankrupt law, with provisions humanely guarding the rights and interests of all parties. Such, in our opinion, are the rights of the creditor. What are his interests?

It is his interest, undoubtedly, to obtain the whole amount of his due, if he can; and failing in that, it is his interest to pursue the course that seems likeliest to realize the largest possible portion of that claim, under the circumstances of the case. Does it strike any unsoftened mind that it is a very eligible mode of doing this, to shut the debtor up in prison? Is he very likely to improve his prospect of payment, by taking from the man who owes him, all chance of doing so? Would he urge payment, and secure its probability, by rendering it impossible? What man, possessed of even half a share of common sense, would think of getting more manual labor out of his servant, by tying his hands behind him? To force money from a man unable to pay it at the moment, by putting him in prison, and thereby taking even the attempt to do it out of his power, is about upon a par with the wisdom that would draw a loaded wagon up hill by hamstringing the horse that had faltered under the burden. The act, in either case, might minister to the malicious feelings of the moment, and seem to sweeten the disappointment of the man who deemed himself injured by the failure, but it would go very little way towards attaining the end in view, or rather, it would totally defeat it. The man and the horse, would merely furnish proof to the driver, that he was himself little better than an ass.

The interests of the creditor will always be best subserved, by leaving his debtor at liberty to exert himself in making good his obligations, and instead of crippling those exertions, to assist him in making them. If the debtor be an honest one, his efforts will all be for the advantage of the creditor, and in favor of eventual payment; if a dishonest one, the chance of such a result is not merely lessened, but annihilated. A knave will never pay the man who has imprisoned him, even if he should have it in his power. Dishonesty itself will make its discrimination in that behalf! The lenient creditor has two chances to one in all such cases. In short, we fully recognise the rights of the creditor over the property of his debtor; but in denying him jurisdiction over his person, we

NOTE.—We do not go so far as this, because by such power the creditor would be able to throw a whole family of innocent persons upon the parish or the town for support. The provisions made by our law, that a poor debtor should have a bed, cow and a certain quantity of provisions exempt from attachment, is not only humane in itself but has saved thousands and thousands from becoming public charges, and altho' a private individual may suffer in not recovering his debt, yet a vast amount of expense has been saved to the community.

Ed. M. F.

net only place the one in a more eligible position, but we redeem the other from a bondage that renders both conditions hopeless—the creditor of all prospect, the debtor of all incentive.

2d. Of the rights and situation of the debtor.

The rights of every American citizen are liberty and locomotion, until he forfeits the franchise by crime. This right is perfect and unqualified; and until it is removed by the violation of the condition on which it rests, we hold that it is not competent in any merely legal power to wrest it from him. The national bill of rights, and the principles engrafted in our constitution protect him. A beautiful commentary is it on the boast that British and American freedom makes every man's house his castle, to declare that his domicile is too sacred to be entered without the consent of the occupant—while his person has no such immunity—whose soul and body may be incarcerated at the will of him with whom he has made a contract which the act of providence had rendered it impossible to fulfill. To say that you shall not open the door of the house, into which innocent misfortune has forced a man to retire, but may catch the man himself if walking at large, and shut him up in a cell, as you would catch and impound his cow convicted of damage feasant in your cabbage-yard, is very much the same benevolence, and very much the same sublimation of liberty, that sings hosannas to the *patriotism* that is successful in its efforts, but which exults over the hanging of the adventurer who chances to be unlucky in attaining it. We ought to reverence that feature of our system, which presumes every one accused of crime, innocent until it is proved against him before a jury; and we glory in that "humane provision of the law," that *ne plus ultra* of republican freedom, which protects every one from thralldom but for lawful cause; and yet we permit our best citizens, men perfectly unblemished in all their acts, moral and social, to be made felons of, just as often as adverse fortune overtakes them, and whenever those whom the incertitudes of trade and a luckier concurrence of fortuitous circumstances place in power in the premises, take it into their heads.

The humanity of our criminal code professes to consider every murderer an innocent man until the verdict of a jury has pronounced him guilty; but whenever it suits the purpose of an inexorable creditor to state in his writ that a fellow-citizen is a felon, inasmuch as he has failed to pay him fifty dollars, the law recognises the charge at a moment's warning, and imprisons the culprit without further ceremony, and thus acts upon that branch of the code lynch, which first hangs the presumed delinquent and puts him on trial afterward. This is literally the operation of the law in most of the Union, and we are mortified to acknowledge, in many instances in our own empire dominion, where we profess to have abolished this worse than Cossack barbarism.

We repeat, that the man who becomes another's debtor pledges all his property for the payment. It is not in human power to do more. The compact by which Dr. Faustus bound himself to the devil, might with just as much propriety, be legally enforced in our courts of justice, as the kindred stipulation supposed to make the debtor a felon in the hands of the creditor, until the demand of the said creditor is liquidated to his entire satisfaction. Shakspeare's Shylock had much more plausible right to demand Antonio's pound of flesh than our modern "Anglo Saxon" philanthropists have to make perpetual prisoners of those who happen to be indebted to them; for the Jew had "black and white" to show for it. He only exacted a literal compliance with the contract. Our Jews merely have to produce the promise to pay money, and the mild laws of the republic humanely step in and tell them that they may, if they choose, put their debtor into prison during life, or what in many cases is equivalent to it, until he, the prisoner, can do in prison what was out of his power while at liberty—pay the debt.

This is the practical liberty enjoyed under the beautiful theory of which we boast so much! This is a part of the "march of mind and humanity," so rife in our penny literature, and which dances so glibly over the pages of the "tract writers," and comes with such oily eloquence from the tongues of peripatetic lecturers!

We are no apologists for dishonest debtors. So far from it, we would imprison them without mercy, for fraud in even its most mitigated form. That is we would afford them no immunity in such a case, even though circumstances might make it imperative on the conscience of the creditor to do so. We would leave the law to punish criminal indebtedness with the utmost rigor consistent with the degree of its enormity; but we would make no American freeman the slave of the American freeman, for the time being; and in saying this, we think we manifest an equal phi-

lanthropy to both classes. We know of no American citizen who can consider himself entitled to any exception. The rich creditor of to-day may be the impoverished debtor of to-morrow. The fluctuations in our condition are perpetual. The nabob of the afternoon may be the pauper of to-morrow morning, and in urging the propriety of our principles upon the public, we consider ourselves as subserving alike the interest of the one and the other. If we thought for a moment that the ground we take could be considered as in any, the slightest measure, trenching upon the rights of the rich, or in any remote degree giving countenance to the miserable doctrine of the demagogue that would array classes of our community against each other, we would burn this manuscript, and almost agree to kindle fagots about the being who would thus pervert its purposes. We disclaim, with the indignation it deserves, the paltry spirit which would attempt so degrading a classification of interest. There is no antagonist interest, in this country, founded on the absurdity that the poor must necessarily be at war with the wealthy. It is the primal object of the poor to become wealthy, and it is in keeping open this road from poverty to riches, that we are to look for the prosperity of the republic. The man who would attempt to disparage the advantages of wealth, and endeavor to incite the prejudices of those who have not reached it against those who have, is a fool or a knave—certainly no philosopher. It is impossible that he can have looked with any clearness into the nature of the position the people occupy in this country.

But, all we have said on these two points is merely preliminary to the main position which we propose to maintain in this article. The rights and interests of individuals, or of particular classes, are of minor consideration. Debtor and creditor are in themselves of secondary consequence in a question like this. The creditor may be a Caligula in his tyranny, and the debtor may, for aught we care in considering such a subject, be the veriest villain that ever cheated a creditor out of his dues by the chicanery of deception, or defrauded him of payment by a profligate negligence. In the latter case, we give the debtor up. He may, and he ought to be, punished according to the enormity of the offence he has committed, not only against his creditor, but against the community. All we have to do in this article, is to decry the savagism which would immolate an innocent debtor at the shrine where the inexorable creditor worships his gold and silver, and offers up the unfortunate as the sacrifices due to the Moloch of his mercenary idolatry.

As between those who owe money and those to whom money is owed, we have no very fervid feelings—no feeling at all, in fact, any farther than the feeling that every personal contract should be faithfully fulfilled to the utmost extent of the ability of the parties to it. Any failure not unavoidable and involuntary, constitutes a crime that should be expiated by imprisonment, we care not how long. It is not as between individuals that we deprecate this species of slavery—not at any rate, that we deprecate it mainly; but it is as a desecration of our professions—as a disgrace to our system, which pretends to be free, and which in all its other features is free—that we urge the absurdity of giving to an individual the power of making a slave of a fellow-citizen, while the constitution withholds from the government itself any such frightful prerogative. Until an American citizen commits actual crime, it is out of the power of his government, national state, or municipal, to curtail his freedom of thought, speech, or locomotion. By the laws of the land, the man to whom he is indebted a dollar has that power. Under our present economy, the individual who has a legal claim of a single shilling against his fellow-citizen, has more power over him than seventeen millions that constitute the nation!

It is to this frightful phase of American law that we would call the public attention. It is this Saracenic feature of it, that we would call upon all Christians to consider. It is our duty, however, to beg pardon for the last remark. No Saracen, no Moor, and no Turk, ever thought of such barbarism. They are more merciful to the delinquent, for they bastinado him into payment, if he be able; and if he be unable they would much sooner apply a bowstring to the speculator who entrapped the debtor into indebtedness, than they would send the debtor to prison.

The system of imprisonment for debt is so odious, that it is perfectly wonderful that it has been half so long endured. The abolitionists are rampant in their deprecation of negro slavery, and it is no part of our present purpose to quarrel with the abstraction upon which that feeling is founded. Negro slavery is to be deplored, but it has always been matter of marvel with us that sympathy should so long have expended

its activity upon one color. It has seemed to us that its exercise is so strong in its claims when the sufferer happens to have a white skin, as when it so chances that the cuticle, bears a darker shade. Slavery looks as black to us in an "Anglo Saxon" countenance, as it does in the dusky features of a bona fide Congo; and we know of no call there is upon us to shower our sympathies so exclusively upon the bondage of the Ethio, as to disregard entirely the kindred, the worse than kindred thralldom of people who have all the claims to a similar sensibility, save the simple misfortune of being born white!

In few words we close for the present; leaving till another time a more specific enumeration of the enormities of the system of imprisonment for honest debt, and a more regular argument it. We will only say now, that the laws of the states in which the barbarism—we ought to say the barbarity, for the nations which we denominate barbarians have never disgraced themselves by adopting them—still obtains, are a disgrace to our country, and a living libel on all our professions. It is a proud fact that our own state has nearly wiped away the shame, and we trust will fully do so before long. Would to heaven that we could localize the manly remarks of an able journal of this city: a paper that has done itself infinite honor in two articles recently published on this subject. The ground is there boldly taken, that the constitution should be so amended as to take from legislation the power to imprison any citizen of the United States but for crime! Would that such provision had been originally engrafted upon the national charter. It would have been its proudest feature, and well might we have pointed to it in proof of our real regard for liberty. Then could we well boast of our government as the best and freest ever devised, and worthy of being looked up to as a perfect example for all others, and for all time! Such a provision, however, was not incorporated in the constitution, and all we have to remedy it, is the right and the power to shape our legislation, state and national, to the principle. Legal enactment are abundantly capable of reaching the case, and such enactments must be made by congress, and by the legislature of every state in the Union, if we would show the slightest regard for freedom, or reverence for the system under which we live.—*Merchants' Magazine.*

SUMMARY.

A Remarkable Escape.—A more remarkable escape from death by lightning, than that we now place on record, perhaps has never occurred in this country. On the afternoon of the 30th ult., the children from our several schools, to the number of upwards of four hundred, were assembled at the vestry of the Baptist Meeting-house, preparatory to a picnic, which they were to attend on the 3d instant.—About 4 o'clock, a small cloud came up, from which a heavy clap of thunder proceeded, apparently very near by, in consequence of which, and of other indications of showers, they were dismissed in the hope that they would have time to reach their homes before it should rain. It is estimated, however, that not more than about one-third of them had left the room, when the building was struck by a heavy discharge of the electric fluid, which spent most of its force in the lower part of the house, particularly the vestry, where they assembled. The scene which ensued may be imagined, but cannot be described. Of the 250 children who were in the room, a considerable portion were struck instantly to the floor. Fifteen or twenty, who were crowding to the door, were laid prostrate in a heap, piled one upon another. Some were stunned, and others appear to have been deprived, for a time, of their reason. Some dozen or fifteen of them, were more or less injured, but not one of them dangerously.—*Mass. Spy.*

A Veteran Gone.—James Kirk, of Bucks county, Pa. died in Philadelphia, on the 16th ult. He was 90 years of age. He was nearly eight years in the army of the revolution, and served at the battles of Princeton, Trenton, Brandywine and Red Bank, and at the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown.

Millet.—This grain may be sown in June or July on land which has produced its crop of hay. We noticed that some writers recommend sowing three or four pecks of seed to the acre. We find one peck of good seed to be sufficient.—*Bost. Cult.*

The Bangor Courier says that a vessel, with rum on board, recently arrived in that city from Boston, but the Captain could not sell it at any price, or even get any person to take in on consignment.

Gen. Winfield Scott has been nominated for the place of commanding General of the U. S. Army, left vacant by the death of Gen. Macomb.

Cotton Growing in India.—The Tennesse Review states that several persons who were employed by the

British Government to instruct the natives in India in the cultivation of the cotton, have returned home. They dislike the climate and do not believe in the success of the enterprise. Opinions regarding the result of this British experiment in India are various. We judge from the last received London gazettes that the English are well enough satisfied with the results thus far obtained.

Melancholy.—On the 24th ult. a little son of Mr. J. B. Winchester, who resides near the mouth of Cypress Creek, Ky. fell into the creek while fishing. His mother and grandmother hastened to his rescue, but sad to tell, in the effort both were drowned with him. Their bodies were almost immediately recovered by the neighbors, and on Mr. Winchester's return to his desolate home, which but an hour before he had left full of happiness and health, the three corpses were lying side by side, and all that was left to him of his happy family were a small infant and a little girl about three years old.—

A Check to Lynching.—Four individuals recently in Chick, (Ark.) who took upon themselves to chastise one Solomon Crosby, were tried for assault and battery, and the jury rendered a verdict of \$12,000. A few verdicts like this will put a stop to Lynch law.

Miss Charlotte Mitchell, of Georgia, appeared on her wedding day dressed entirely in silk of her own manufacture—cap, gloves, stockings and dress—equal to the best pongee.

DROWNING.—A most melancholy case of drowning occurred in this city yesterday afternoon. Three boys of Mr. William Small, cabinet maker, strolled up to the Canal at the westerly part of the city—and two of them—Howard Malcom, aged 11 years, and Melvin Wade, aged 8, undressed to bathe. Neither could swim. Howard took Melvin upon his back to carry him across the canal, (which is narrow at the point where they were) and when partly across, they fell, and before assistance could reach them, drowned. The brother on the margin was younger, and being frightened could not save them—but could only run to the lock, (a quarter of a mile off) for help. When it was obtained the children were dead. When they were withdrawn from the water, every effort was made to resuscitate them, in vain. Who can picture or even imagine the agony of the parents—when their children, who but an hour or two before had strolled from home, innocent and blithesome, were returned rigid corpses! In this even another lesson is read to children and youth to keep away from the water! How many warnings we have had in different parts of New England, to this end, since the warm weather commenced.—*Eastern Argus.*

Lugable but not very comfortable.—The Wilmington Register notices the following circumstance: A horrible accident liked to have happened a few days since, that would have thrown consternation in the midst of the inhabitants of our village. A gentleman wishing a glass of soda water, and having but one tumbler convenient, first drank the soda, and then took the acid upon it; an inward effervescence was the consequence, that made him spout like a whale, and he came very near collapsing a flue!

The Rev. Dr. Tyng of Philadelphia has published a statement of the relief he has experienced by an operation performed by Dr. Crossman of that city, whereby the obliquity of one of his eyes was entirely removed. He has personally known at least fifty cases of relief by the same operator.

The Hon. R. H. Vose, President of the Senate, declines a re-election to that body.

Daring Robbery.—The Counting Room of the Salisbury Manufacturing Company, in Amesbury, (Mass.) was entered on Wednesday night, and the vault broken open, and sixteen thousand dollars in bills of small denomination, of the Merchant's Bank, Salem, were stolen. A reward of \$500 is offered.

A young Italian Nobleman, an exile, is lecturing in Montreal, who, though not yet twenty one, has learned twenty four languages, and speaks seventeen.

Constable Clapp of Boston has been convicted and fined fifty dollars and costs, for compounding a felony with Williamson the burglar; in other words suffering Williamson to escape on a disclosure of the stolen goods.

A man in Lower Canada, recently fell while intoxicated, into a kettle of boiling potash, and his body completely consumed.

Congress. There begins to be signs of life in this body, and a desire to do something, which, whether right or wrong, is perhaps better than to spend a year in talk, and do nothing. By some change in the rules, the House has contrived to put a stop to the everlasting speech making, which some of the members seem inclined to indulge in.

The bill for the distribution of the avails of the public lands, which is one of the two great measures before Congress has finally passed the House, 116 to 108. The fate of the Bank bill in the Senate seems uncertain.

An amendment has been moved by Mr. Rives, in accordance with the views of the Secretary of the Treasury, requiring the consent of the several States, to the establishment of branches. Six of the whigs voted for this amendment, but all of the opposition members except two, voted against it, and it was rejected.—The question therefore must be between Mr. Clay's bill or none, unless some of the members should change their minds, as some have already done.—*Tem. Gaz.*

Forty thousand dollars worth of pork were recently purchased in New Orleans at two and a half cents a pound, and shipped from thence to Louisville, where the owners expect to realize a handsome profit.

A vessel was lost on the rocks of Cornwall England, in March. The coast guard and inhabitants finding it impossible to put off in their boats, resorted to the apparatus of Capt. Manby—firing rockets to the vessel in distress. So perfect was the aim, that the first rocket fired reached the deck, when a hawser was attached to the rocket line and hauled ashore—the distance from the beach to the vessel was upwards of a quarter of a mile. A communication being thus made, a cradle was fixed to the line, by which means the whole of the crew, consisting of seven persons were safely landed.

Fires.—A fire occurred in South Boston, on Monday, occasioned by those pests, fire crackers, with which some boys were playing.

In the evening of the same day, a fire occurred in a Carpenter's shop in Castle Street, Boston. A number of small buildings were destroyed.—The fire passed to Orange lane, and destroyed some small buildings. A ten foot buildings, belonging to a widow woman with five children was burned. The poor woman was absent, but returned in season to witness the destruction of her little all. While the fire was raging a violent thunder storm arose, and the torrents of rain which fell undoubtedly prevented more extensive damage.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, July 5, 1841

[From the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.]

At market, 300 Beef Cattle, 12 Cows and Calves, 200 Sheep and 315 Swine. 60 Beef Cattle remained unsold at the close of the market.

Prices.—Beef Cattle.—A further reduction was submitted to, and we again reduce our quotations; first quality, 6.25 a 6.60, second quality 5.75, a 6; third quality \$5 a 5.50.

Cows and Calves.—Sales \$25, 26, 33.

Sheep.—Lots were sold for 1.75, \$2, 2.25, 2.33, 2.62, and \$3.

Swine.—Dull. A few old Hogs at 41-4 a 51-4; a small lot of young Pigs, at 6. At retail from 5 to 7.

Whitman's Thrashing Machine and Horse Power.

THE undersigned continues to manufacture his Horse Power and Separator at his Shop in Winthrop, Kennebec Co. Maine, where those who are in want of a first rate apparatus for thrashing and cleansing grain can be supplied at short notice. His experience in the making and operation of the Horse Power, has enabled him to make very essential improvements in its construction, and he flatters himself that he can furnish one of the best machines of the kind now known.

He makes use of the best materials, and employs first rate workmen, and thinks that he cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who are disposed to purchase of him. He will sell rights to his Patent Separator for any territory not already disposed of, with a good and sufficient title to the same.

He has also on hand a number of Cylinder Thrashers which he will sell separate from the other machinery.—Whoever wishes to buy a Thrasher—a Separator or Horse Power, single or all united had better call and examine.

LUTHER WHITMAN.

Winthrop, July, 28-41.

Winthrop, December 29, 28-40.

To whom it may concern.—The undersigned, inhabitants of Winthrop, have been acquainted with Whitman's Separator for some months past, and many of us have had our grain thrashed and cleansed by it. It has been in operation in this town and elsewhere, during the present thrashing season, and we do not hesitate to say, that it works with more ease—thrashes and cleanses the grain better, with more dispatch and less waste, and in its form and construction appears more durable and less liable to get out of repair than any machine within our knowledge. In short, we consider it a more valuable machine than any one in use, for thrashing and cleansing grain, in this part of the country, and cheerfully recommend it to the public as well entitled to confidence.

JOHN O. WING,
NOAH COURRIER,
JOS. A. METCALF,
CEPHAS THOMAS,
DAN'L McDUFFIE,
LLOYD THOMAS,
JONA. WHITING,
S. J. PHILBROOK,
MOSES H. METCALF,
HEBRON LUCE,
ZIPHION HOWARD.

Married.

In Paris, Mr. Albert Clifford to Miss Hannah Landers, of Woodstock.
In Farmington, Mr. Martin K. Bailey, of Cohasset, to Miss Lois H. Lowell, of F.

D & B.

In Backfield, on the 5th inst. William Cole, Esq., aged 54.
In Dixfield, on the 10th ult. Achsah, daughter of Mr. Philip Abbot, aged 15 years.
In Paris on the 5th inst. Mr. Calvin Cole
In Farmington, Mm. Parker. Esq. aged about 97.
Mrs. Susan, wife of John Brooks, Esq. aged 62.
In Industry, Richard, son of Mr. James Parker, aged 12.

Notice.

ALL persons having accounts with the Winthrop Manufacturing Company, or the subscriber, are requested to present the same for settlement before the 15th day of August next.
STEPHEN SEWALL,
Agent W. M. Co.

Winthrop, July 15, 1841.

3w28

Ken. Co. Ag. Society.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the semi-annual meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society will be held at the Masonic Hall in Winthrop on Wednesday the 25th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the transaction of such business as may be deemed necessary.

A. B. A general attendance is requested.

WM. NOYES, Rec. Sec'y.

Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in Winthrop, about one mile from the Baptist Meeting House, and near the Friends' Meeting House, and eight miles from Augusta and Hallowell. Said farm contains about one hundred and twenty-five acres of good land and well proportioned as to tillage, pasturing and woodland, a valuable orchard with choice ingrafted apples and pears, and a good dwelling house, 42 feet by 32, porch and wood-house attached to it, a barn 63 feet by 35, with two sheds 40 feet each attached to it, and a shop and granary 32 by 22 feet and a cider-mill, a valuable well of water at the house and another at the barn; likewise a dwelling house in good repair about forty rods from the above, fitted for two small families with a good well of water and a shop if desired. I will sell my stock and farming tools together with one hundred barrels of cider in suitable hogheads for making vinegar. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. Terms of payment easy. WADSWORTH FOSTER.
Winthrop, February 25, 1841. 81f

Oxford Woollen Manufactory. New Establishment.

GILLET & BRIDGES are now having erected at Oxford (Craigies Mills,) a commodious building for the purpose of Manufacturing Woollen Cloths from the raw material. Their machinery is of the latest and best construction, and will be operated by experienced workmen. Having visited and obtained information from the best manufacturers and dyers in the country, in addition to their own experience, they feel warranted in assuring the public that they can produce as good an article of domestic cloths, both as respects durability and neatness, as has yet been made in the State. They have spared no expense in machinery and will spare none in labor, and therefore feel confident of giving perfect satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage.

Their mill is situated on the outlet of Thompson's pond, a stream which is well known to furnish a constant supply of water, which will enable them to prosecute their business at all seasons without delay.

They will be ready to receive and manufacture Wool the first of June, and will guarantee all work to be done in a good and workmanlike manner, and at the shortest notice.

They hold themselves responsible for all work that goes out of their hands unfaithfully done.

The following will be their prices for manufacturing from the raw material, when the wool is taken and cloth delivered at their mill.

Casimeres from 42 to 50 cts per yard,
Common full cloth 30 to 37 1-2 cts. per yard,
Blanketing, 11-8 wide, 17 to 20,
White flannel 17 cts.
Colored flannel 25 cts.
Colored and pressed 25 cts.
Satinet 30 to 37 1-2 and find warp.
All wool should be well washed on the sheep, and brought to the mill in the fleece.

Wool Manufactured on Shares.

Wool Carded & Cloth Dressed.

GILLET & BRIDGES will also card wool and dress cloth in the best manner, and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in this vicinity.
Oxford, April 20, 1841. 1f.18.

Boston Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.
The Plough to which has been awarded the greatest number of Premiums.



RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, have been long and extensively engaged in the manufacturing of Ploughs and other Agricultural Implements, and were the first who lengthened the ground work, and otherwise so improved the form of the CAST-IRON PLOUGH, that it takes up the furrow-slice with the greatest ease, bearing it equally and lightly over the whole surface of the mould-board—turning it over FLAT, with the least possible bending and twisting, and preserves it smooth and unbroken, creating very slight friction, and of course requiring the least power of draft. Their CASTINGS are composed of an admixture, (known only by the manufacturers) of several kinds of iron—it is this which gives them so much celebrity for superior strength and durability, and which too are greatly increased by their peculiar construction and proportions.

The AMERICAN INSTITUTE, at their FAIR, held at New York, for the whole Union, and the Massachusetts Charitable Association, at their Fair, held at Boston, each awarded to Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, MEDALS for the BEST and MOST PERFECT PLOUGHS; and at many Ploughing Matches, Fairs, and Exhibitions in Massachusetts and other States, diplomas and the highest premiums have been awarded for their Ploughs by committees, and the universal approbation of their performances, by the congregated practical Farmers.

At the Ploughing Matches of the Agricultural Society, in the justly celebrated Agricultural County of Worcester, in 1837, '38, '39 & '40, ALL the PREMIUMS for the BEST work in the FIELD, were awarded to competitors using Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's Ploughs; and although their plough failed to receive the award of the State Society's premium, at the trial at Worcester, in the Autumn of 1840, they, nevertheless, had the higher satisfaction of seeing all the (NINE) premiums for the best work in the field carried off by nine different ploughmen, who performed their work with nine different Ploughs, made by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, running side by side, competing for the premiums with the same plough to which was awarded the State Society's premium; and it is here worthy of remark, that the said nine premiums were awarded by two full committees (of seven each) of the most intelligent and practical farmers, (whose occupation best qualifies them to judge correctly in such matters) and who were selected from different parts of the country, and appointed by the Trustees of the County Agricultural Society.

The effect of their unremitting efforts to perfect the plough has been to give them so wide and extensive a patronage, that they have been induced to open and connect with their Manufactory, a HOUSE in BOSTON, for the sale of their Ploughs, and other Agricultural Tools and Machines, under the name of BOSTON AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE, (superintended personally by one of the firm) where they now offer at wholesale and retail, not only the one SUPERIOR GREEN SWORD Plough, but a variety, consisting of twenty-five different sizes, forms and kinds, among which, are those adapted to all kinds and conditions of soil, and all modes, notions, and principles of ploughing and culture; together with an extensive assortment of other Agricultural and Horticultural Implements and Machines.

ALL PLOUGHS, and many other articles offered by them are made under their own immediate care and inspection, by the best of workmen, (not employed by the job) which, with the machinery patented, and as yet used only by themselves, affording great facilities for despatch, and enables them to offer to Farmers and Dealers, articles of a superior quality, and on terms unusually liberal.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Winthrop, Me. July 1, 1841.

Benson Abigail	Knox Theodore
Case Isaac Rev.	Lewis Sarah C.
Dexter Freeman	Merrick Pliny Esq.
Esty Aaron	Perry John
Foster Wadsworth	Prescott Charles
Fairbanks Daniel A. (2)	Pike Nathaniel R.
Gilbert Caleb S.	True Samuel
Gibson Oren B.	Taylor Martha F.
Hains Walter Mrs.	Tinkham Mary S.
Harrison Olive	White Joel (2)
Jones Bartholomew	White Thomas
Jones Edward	Witham William

CYRUS BISHOP, P.M.

Dr. Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

A fresh supply just received at the Store recently occupied by Peleg Benson, Jr. & Co., and to be kept constantly for sale by JOHN O. WING.

Harpswell Mansion House.

THIS well known House having been thoroughly repaired and much enlarged is now open for the reception of company. Its location (being on the lower end of Harpswell neck) renders it one of the most pleasant places in New England, for the resort of Invalids and parties of pleasure who wish to enjoy the cool and refreshing sea breeze. And the subscriber would assure the public that no pains will be spared to add to the comfort and happiness of those who may favor him with their company. Connected with the establishment is an elegant and commodious pleasure Boat.

In order to accommodate those who travel by Stage—the subscriber will run a Coach from Brunswick village to his house every Monday and Wednesday, and from Bath Thursdays and Mondays.

JOHN COLBY.

Harpswell, June, 1841.

3w26

Notice to Foreclose.

JOHN J. KILBURN then a resident of Augusta in the County of Kennebec, Trader, on the 22d day of July, A. D. 1839, by his deed of that date duly executed and registered 23d July 1839, book 114 page 385, mortgaged to Isaac D. Wing then of the same Augusta, trader then living but since deceased, a certain piece of land with the buildings thereon, described as follows,—bounded beginning at the South west corner of Dr. Charles Snell's lot on which his dwelling house stands at a stake and stones, thence westerly in the north line of Winthrop street about seventy feet to a stake and stones two feet westerly of the westerly underpinning of the house on the land conveyed, thence northerly parallel with the east line of summer street on which Elisha Hallett Jr's house stands, seven rods to a stake and stones, thence easterly parallel with Winthrop street about seventy feet to Dr. Snell's line to the first bound intending hereby to convey the same premises described in a deed from J. P. Dillingham to said Wing dated Sept. 5, 1837 recorded in book 107 page 164 and by said Wing deeded on the 22d day of July 1839 to said Kilburne which was mortgaged again to secure the payment of three notes of hand given to said Isaac D. Wing or order bearing even date with said mortgage, the two first signed William J. Kilburne and Co. for \$313.15 each, the first payable on the 15th day of September 1839 and the second on the 15th day of November 1839 with interest after the fifteenth day of September 1839, and the third for the sum of 1373.71 signed by John J. Kilburn payable on the first day of September 1840 and interest from said fifteenth day of September 1839, and said John J. Kilburn not having paid except in part the last of the notes aforesaid according to its tenor, and the condition of the mortgage aforesaid being thus broken, as administrator on the estate of said Isaac D. Wing, I hereby give notice agreeable to the statute in such cases provided, that I claim to foreclose the said mortgage on this day.

JOSHUA WING,

Administrator of the Estate of Isaac D. Wing.

June 7, 1841.

2w26

something singular!!

WE wish to call the attention of the agricultural community, and of dealers in agricultural implements to the fact that our advertisements relating to the establishment of the BOSTON AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE (Quincy Hall, over the market) have been refused insertion in the New England Farmer, and Boston Cultivator.

We are subscribers for both of these papers, and have been for the Farmer for many years, and for the former during the whole of its existence, yet they refuse to insert our advertisements, even to a single square, while they insert those of others in the same line of business to no very limited extent, to say nothing of the puffs editorial and puffs communicated, for which they seem to have an abundance of room. What does this mean? Can it mean anything else, than that these papers are in the special interest, and under the control of particular individuals, who do not like to have the attention of the public called to our establishment? Professing an earnest desire to impart information to the agricultural community on all subjects relating to their important pursuits, they cannot even be hired to tell the farmer where he may find a great variety of the best and cheapest agricultural implements, that are to be found in New England.

We regard this course of the publishers of those papers as somewhat singular; though they may perhaps think it entirely consistent with their professions.

We will not, however, complain if their subscribers do not, of this course which they have thought proper to persevere in excluding us from their advertising columns, but will endeavor to be grateful even for small favors, and will take their refusal as the highest compliment they are at liberty to pay to the superiority of our Ploughs, and their best recommendation of our Ware-House to public favor and patronage.

Although excluded from the benefit of their columns we do not despair of finding other means of making known our establishment, and its contents, and for this purpose beg leave to invite the attention of our friends and patrons, and of the public generally to our advertisement in the Yankee Farmer, Boston Courier, and other papers.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON.

Essex and Worcester, April 14, 1841.

1f.18.

POETRY.

LINES,

Written at planting Flowers on the Graves of Friends.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

I've set the flowers where you sleep,
 Father and Mother dear;
 Their roots are in the mould so deep,
 Their bosoms bear a tear;
 The tear-drop of the dewy morn,
 Their trembling casket fills,
 Mixed with that essence from the heart,
 Which filial love distils.

Above thy pillow, Mother, dear,
 I've placed thy favorite flower—
 The bright-eyed purple violet,
 That decked thy summer bower—
 The fragrant camomile, that spreads
 In verdure fresh and green,
 And richly broiders every niche,
 The velvet turf between.

I kiss'd the tender violet
 That dropp'd its stranger-head,
 And call'd it blessed, thus to grow
 So near thy precious dead;
 And when my venturous path shall be
 Across the deep, blue sea,
 I bade it in its beauty rise,
 And guard that spot for me.

There was no other child, my dead,
 To do this deed for thee—
 Mother, no other nursing babe
 E'er sat upon thy knee—
 And Father! that endearing name,
 No other lips than mine,
 E'er breathed, to move thy hallow'd prayer
 At morn, or eve's decline.

Tear not these flowers, thou idle child—
 Tear not the flowers that wave
 In sweet and holy sanctity,
 Around my parent's grave,
 Lest guardian angels from the skies,
 Who watch amid the gloom,
 Should speak accusing words of those
 Who desecrate the tomb.

And spare to pluck my sacred plants,
 Ye groups that wander nigh,
 When summer sunsets fire with gold,
 The glorious western sky;
 So when your sleep is in the dust,
 Where now your footsteps tread,
 May kindred spirits plant the rose,
 Above your lowly bed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DUTY TO LABOR.

"The world owes me a good living, and I'll have it," says some blackleg, as he finishes a rich repast; "here, landlord, another bottle of your prime Madeira!" Half a dozen empty headed fops, who sit gazing on him, by stealth, in silent admiration, hail the sentiment with a shout of rapturous applause: "That's it! the world owes us a good living, and we'll have it"—landlord! more wine here! we won't go home till morning. Let's go it while we're young. Who cares for the expense?" The consequence of this is the pilfering of money-drawers, the ignominious loss of employment, genteel loafing, and so on, until one of these enterprising gentlemen, in eager pursuit of the 'good living' the world owes him, puts the wrong man's name to a check, or in some kindred way gets a ticket for the marble palace at Sing-Sing, where the State provides 'a living' for those it considers deserving, but not just such a one as consists with their own estimate of their exalted merits.

The great error in this case is the original maxim. It is false and detestable. "The world owes you a living?" How owes? Have you earned it by good service? If you have, whether on the anvil or in the pulpit, as a toiler or a teacher, you have acquired a just right to a livelihood. But if you have eaten as much as you have earned, or worse still—have done little or no good, the world owes you nothing. You may be worth millions, and able to enjoy every imaginary luxury with ease or effort; but if you have done nothing to increase the sum of human comforts, instead of the world owing you any thing, as fools have babbled, you are morally bankrupt and a beggar.

Mankind are just awakening to a consciousness of the duty resting on every man to be active and useful in his day and his sphere. All are not called to dig or hew—to plough or plane—but every man has a sphere of usefulness allotted him by Providence, and is unfaithful to his high trust if he deserts it for idle pomp or heedless luxury. One man may be fitted by nature and inclination for an artisan, another for a sailor, and a third for a merchant; but no man was ever born fitted only to be an idler and drone. Those who become such are the victims of perverse circumstances and a deplorably false education.

"But has not a rich man a right to enjoy his wealth?"

Most certainly, we would be the last to deprive him of it. He has a natural and legal right to possess and enjoy it in any manner not injurious to others; but he has no moral right to be useless because he has superior means of being useful. Let him surround himself with all the comforts and true luxuries of life; let the masterpieces of art smile on him in his galleries, and the mighty minds of all ages speak to him from his library. Let plenty deck his board, and the faces of those he loves gather joyously around it. Let him possess in abundance the means of satisfying every pure and just desire of his nature, and become wiser, nobler, larger in soul, than his less fortunate neighbor. But never let him forget—as, if properly trained, he never can—that it is his solemn duty to be useful to his fellow creatures, especially to the depressed and suffering—to labor for their benefit, and suffer, if need be, for their elevation.

The servile idolatry with which Ignorance and Vulgarity have looked up to Power and Wealth—the hosannas which the trampled millions have sung before the cars of conquerors and other scourges of the earth—are fading and flitting for ever. In the twilight which succeeds this gross darkness, there comes a season of moral anarchy, when men, having lost faith in the jugglers which once blinded and bound them, resolve to believe nothing—to decay and prostrate all that rises above the lowest level. Now the laborer with his sinews returns hatred for the contempt once cast upon him, and says, "what good is there in any thing but manual labor?—away with all else!—those whose labor is chiefly mental are deceivers and moths." But this is a transitory ebullition. The world soon learns to respect its benefactors in whatever sphere, and to realize that he who truly and honestly exerts himself in some department of useful effort, may justly claim a brotherhood with all who toil, and make, and earn. Let the rich cease to look down on the poor—the merchant on the porter; let each respect the dignity of man, whether in his own person or that of his less fortunate brother; let haughtiness and pride cease on one side, and envy, jealousy and hatred, with their train of direful consequences, will vanish from the other, and all, animated by a common kindness, will move forward in concord to the attainment of the highest good.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

CORN LAWS, &c.

We copy the following paragraph from Mr. Buckingham's new work on America:—"It is impossible to read these accounts of the immense resources for the production of food which the United States of America contain, and which a journey across the State of New York alone is sufficient to verify, without lamenting the first imposition of any prohibitory laws against the freest intercourse between this country and Great Britain in the interchange of their respective productions. The first effect of our refusing to receive American grain free of all duty, has been to induce the Americans to prohibit our manufactures by a high tariff, and to set up manufactories for themselves; and the next effect has been to keep up the price of food at so high a rate in England, as to put it out of the power of millions of our population to obtain sufficient for their full and proper nutriment. We thus do each other mutual injury, without the slightest countervailing good. If we would permit a free trade in grain, the Americans would take from us more than double the amount of manufactures that they now consume, paying us in wheat and flour, and would never think of becoming our rivals as manufacturers. But because we will not take their products in payment, they not only will not buy of us, but set up as our rivals or opponents; and, from their abundant food, they will in a short time produce goods at rates sufficiently cheap to meet us in foreign markets, while every year will increase our difficulties and lessen theirs, till they pass us in the race, and leave us unable to overtake them. The most melancholy feature in this question, however, is this—that by our free admission of cotton and other southern products of America, we really uphold the system of slavery, under which these articles are produced; while by refusing the same free admission to the grain of the north, we force them to become manufacturers, and thus in a double sense take the bread out of the mouths of our own citizens. It is, indeed, high time that this evil were corrected. There is, perhaps, yet time to amend it now, but if left for a few years longer it will be too late; and those influential and powerful classes in England, who now vainly imagine that they are protecting their own incomes from and by this fatal policy, will be among the first to lament that they did not take warning before the laboring classes of the country were reduced to a state of want, of which the wealthiest among the landholders will then feel the burden."

A TRAVELLER'S TRICK vs TRICK UPON TRAVELLERS.

Travellers in stage coaches are often heard to complain of the shortness of time elapsing between the announcement of dinner and the announcement of its arrival.

ready." An instance recently occurred on the Roxford road, in which the dinner was withheld from the table till the driver had changed his team, and was seen approaching the hotel door. The company had but fairly commenced helping themselves, when the stage man's horn sounded, and they were informed that 'the stage was ready.' The next minute the driver called out 'stage can't wait,' and the panic struck company, as usual in such cases, filled their mouths, and prepared to resume their seats in the coach, except one gentleman who remained and was very composedly attending to his dinner, when the landlord appeared at the door, exclaiming, with evident anxiety, 'I believe the stage is going sir.' 'Very well,' replied the stranger, 'I would go too, if I had a spoon to eat my egg with.' 'Spoon, sir,' cried the landlady, 'why, where are my spoons?'—here Bill, Jake, Tom, run out quick, stop the coach, hold the horses till I find my spoons.' In a moment a crowd had collected round the carriage, to whom the robbery of the spoons was detailed, with the resolution of the host that the passengers should be searched. Several of the passengers had got out of the coach, and considerable opposition by way of remonstrance, together with the clamor of the coachman, occupied the time till the dilatory passenger walked out having finished a comfortable dinner, and inquired what was the matter. 'Matter!' roared the landlord, 'I have been robbed of a dozen of silver spoons by some rascal of a passenger, and your black-guard of a coachman is preventing me from searching.' 'All's right then,' exclaimed the wag, 'you may look into your tea pot for your spoons, and in future, prepare your dinner more seasonably.' The trick by this time was so generally understood, that no one appeared disposed to wait for any further investigation.—*N. Y. Mechanic.*

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